

EXTRACT 3





C'MON MISTER
I KNOW IT
WAS LOBSTER
BOY! SKITTLES
WAS FREAKIN'
OUT ABOUT
THAT SHIT!

I KNOW
THIS PINKO!
BUT SINCE NO
ONE SAW THE
ACT I CANNOT
JUMP TO ANY
CONCLUSIONS.



I KNOW
YOU WILL
SPEAK THE
EULOGY FOR
YOUR DECEASED
COLLEAGUE.



HE WOULD
HAVE WANTED
YOU TO.



LOBSTER
BOY DIDN'T
EVEN SHOW
FOR THE
BURIAL!

I HATE
HIM!

ME
TOO!



LOBSTER BOY IS CRAZY PART 2



HE SMELLS
LIKE LIQUOR
AND BALLS!

DISGUSTING!

FUCKERS!





POW!
POW!
POW!



HE WAS
GONE LONG
TIME AGO!

NOT ME
WHORE!

YOU KILLED
HIM??

EVERYTHING
HAS BEEN
ABSORBED.
I'M PROUD.
THE PARANOIA.
THE FEAR.
THAT'S WHAT
MAKES A
GOOD CARNIVAL.

THAT'S
WHAT BRINGS
THE LOST
SOULS.



I CAN
HEAR
THEM
TALKING!



GLUG!
GLUG!



FIN.

CORPSE GIRL



WOW!
SIMPLY A
TREAT! WE
SCORED
BIG!

YOU SURE
CAN
PICK'EM!

I WANT
HER!

REMEMBER
I GET NEXT!

SO CAN I
BUY YOU
A DRINK?

YOU'RE
PLAYING
HARD TO
GET!

I HAVE
ONE
THANKS!

WHO'S
PLAYING?

C'MON BABY!
I KNOW YOU
CAN TELL A
MILLIONAIRE WHEN
YOU SEE ONE!

A four-panel comic strip. Panel 1: A woman with short, wavy hair and a determined, slightly angry expression looks forward. A speech bubble says, "THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME!". Panel 2: The woman is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the side. A speech bubble says, "DAMN! STUCK UP BITCH!". In the background, a man with a beard and a woman are at a bar. The man's speech bubble says, "SO CASANOVA?", and the woman's says, "GIMME MY DRINK!". Panel 3: The woman is looking down with a slightly distressed or thoughtful expression. A speech bubble says, "I'M ACTUALLY LOOKING FOR A TEMPLE NEAR HERE!". To her left, a man with a mustache is partially visible, with a speech bubble saying, "THEY THINK YOU'RE FROM HERE! THEY COME EVERY YEAR FLASHING THEIR CASH AND BANGING CHEAP SLUTS! THEY EVEN TRIED ME TELL THEY FOUND OUT I WAS A DYKE!". Panel 4: A close-up of the woman's face, looking upwards with a determined expression. A speech bubble says, "OH YOU MUST MEAN THE MANCOON TEMPLE! IT'S NOT FAR FROM HERE!". Panel 5: The woman is standing in front of a car, looking back over her shoulder with a determined expression. A speech bubble says, "YOU BITCH!".

THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME!

DAMN! STUCK UP BITCH!

SO CASANOVA?

GIMME MY DRINK!

THEY THINK YOU'RE FROM HERE! THEY COME EVERY YEAR FLASHING THEIR CASH AND BANGING CHEAP SLUTS! THEY EVEN TRIED ME TELL THEY FOUND OUT I WAS A DYKE!

I'M ACTUALLY LOOKING FOR A TEMPLE NEAR HERE!

HEH!

OH YOU MUST MEAN THE MANCOON TEMPLE! IT'S NOT FAR FROM HERE!

YOU BITCH!

YOU THINK
YOU CAN
GET AWAY
WITH TALKING
LIKE THAT
TO AMBY!

YOU DONE
DID IT
NOW!

WHAT
THE...!

TO HELL
WITH YOU
BOTH!







SHE HAS
YOU BETWEEN
LIFE AND
DEATH! SHE'S
DRAWING
YOUR
ENERGY!

SO
YOU'RE
WHO THEY
SENT!

I WILL
FREE
YOU!

INTERESTING!

YOU THINK
WE'LL ALL
GO EASILY?



OF COURSE
YOU'RE ALL
SCUM! WE
IMPRISONED
YOU BACK
HOME!

YOU WERE
ALL IMPURE
THEREFORE
CAST OUT
TO BE SENT
TO THE TITUS
REALM!



IT WAS
THEIR
MISTAKE
TO SEND
ONE ELITE
SOLDIER!



IT'S ANYONES
GUESS WHAT
YOU ALL DID
TO OVERPOWER
HIM!

SCUP!!

SCUP!!

CLIK!



KIK-KLUNK!



ug!!

WAK!!

KRAK!!



THE COUNCIL
TOLD ME
YOU ALL VANISHED
TO EARTH BUT
COULD BE
TRACKED



THEY KNEW I
HAD BEEN TO
EARTH AND BACK.
THAT OUR
CELESTIAL BODIES
COULD NOT
LAST IN EARTH'S
ENVIRONMENT.



SO I
WAS GIVEN
PERMISSION
TO MERGE
WITH DYING
CELLS OF
HUMAN
BEINGS.



I CAN
SEE THE
ESSENCE
ALL OVER

THESE
BODIES
ONLY
LAST FIVE
DAYS.



WE HAD
A CODE
TO STAY
AWAY FROM
EARTH

I'M
SORRY
FOR
YOUR
PAIN.

IT IS
IN ITS
LAST
CYCLE.



BUT YOU
KNEW ALL
THIS! YOU
WERE **ELITE**
LIKE ME! UNLIKE
THOSE OTHER
FOOLS!

YOU COULDN'T
ACCEPT
YOUR
PUNISHMENT!

SHUT
UP!

SPASH!

MAYBE YOU
WON'T MAKE
IT TO **RENEW**
YOUR **BODY!**

MAYBE THEY
SENT YOU TO
FAIL AND
SUFFER IN
THE **NEGATIVE**
ZONE!





**DON'T HOLD
BACK! SHOW
ME WHAT
YOU REALLY
HAVE!**

**DON'T
WORRY I
WILL!**



SWASH!!



SHATTER!

NO!
THE
MONK...!

I MUST
ABSORB
THE..



NO!...!

SHZAK!!



.....



YOU'RE
FREE TO
GO TO YOUR
GOD GENTLE
SOUL!



THERE ARE
SIX MORE
I MUST
TRACK...

BECAUSE
THEIR
PUNISHMENT
AWAITS!



END



ALRIGHT
FOOL! GIMMIE
YOUR XBOX
GAMES PRONTO!

IF YOU WERE READING TTRX COMIX PEOPLE WOULDN'T PUSH UP ON YOU!

**THE TTRX READER IS A SPECIAL
INDIVIDUAL THEY KNOW WHAT
TIME IT IS AND WHERE THEY'RE
ARE GOING. DO YOU KNOW WHERE**

So Many Flavors!



**YOU'RE GOING? LIAR!!
YOU THINK YOU KNOW
BUT YOU DON'T! GET HIP!
DROP OUT! READ TTRX AND
TASTE THE FREEDOM!**



**BIG
NIPPLES!**

**DESMOND HERE IS AN AVID
READER AND HE'S GOT 3 PND'S
WRITTEN 12 NOVELS AND OWNS
HIS OWN DELL, AND HE'S ONLY 22!**

THINKTANKRX.COM

**TAKE TWO...
CALL IT A DAY**